

CutBank

Volume 1
Issue 20 *CutBank* 20

Article 6

Spring 1983

Salt Water Story: Manuscript

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Recommended Citation

Hugo, Richard (1983) "Salt Water Story: Manuscript," *CutBank*: Vol. 1 : Iss. 20 , Article 6.

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His face glows on the glass.
 When found, with ⁱⁿ de clare ^{himself} ~~hand~~ pro-cloud
 and pro-ound and anti-flat hot dango.

Then he dreamed among
 what we ~~one~~ ^{biggest} ~~gypt~~, what we owe
 see comes out of the slants to ourselves
 we become one morning, nothing
 for us in dawn, and nothing for us in truth.

~~in truth~~ ~~But old man~~

What we owe Egypt ~~fact~~ so
 into what we owe Greece and then Rome.
 What we owe Rome ~~supers~~ repeating
 like what we owe time, namely our lives
 and the long ~~to~~ ~~that~~ ~~good~~ ~~should~~ ~~be~~ ~~have~~.
~~Being~~ ~~and~~ ~~what~~ ~~is~~ ~~good~~ ~~kind~~ ~~to~~
 and whatever ~~language~~ ~~we~~ ~~rough~~ ~~passion~~.
 It ~~assumes~~ ~~itself~~ ~~grief~~ ~~repeats~~ ~~on~~ ~~its~~ ~~own~~.

One night late, the face in the window
 glowed pale ~~face~~ ~~at~~ ~~him~~ ~~face~~. He believed that face
~~and~~ ~~old~~ ~~face~~ ~~at~~ ~~him~~ ~~face~~ ~~from~~ ~~him~~ ~~face~~ ~~in~~
~~the~~ ~~old~~ ~~face~~ ~~at~~ ~~him~~ ~~face~~. The old face told him,
 To navigate a lasting way out
 he ~~face~~ ~~must~~ ~~have~~ ~~now~~ ~~come~~ ~~from~~ ~~glance~~
 or wing through water, ~~and~~ ~~bones~~ ~~of~~ ~~dead~~ ~~fish~~
~~glance~~ ~~from~~ ~~another~~, and he must learn both ~~glance~~ ~~glance~~
 and live deep. He learned both ~~glance~~ ~~glance~~
 and learned to drink ~~fast~~ ~~down~~ and come up ~~fast~~ ~~close~~
 as any every day.

And we might think, someday will find him
dead over his clark, the water may not
a failed dream. Nothing like that -

His cabin stands empty and he
sails the strait. We often see him
when ^{we} stand on shore or ride a ferry.

~~He sends many crafts: fishing boats, tug,
tender, freight, cargo,~~

He will tell him by craft. Some days
~~he sends a ^{tug} boat and sometimes a tug.~~

~~Grand old large, a glimmering yacht.~~

He passes by on a yacht, some days a tug &
^{old in command}
Captain or ~~commander~~, he is the one who waves.
deckhand